

THE TRIBUNE

From the Universality Quarterly for Jan.
THE BLIND GIRL.

BY MARY CARMICHAEL LEEVER.

Crown her with laurels, and her name have
Twin the bright blossoms of the glowing day,
The like now drop, and the violet fair,
And queenly roses that bloom for a day,
Haste, maiden, haste! the hour brooks no delay—
The bridal vein of soft transparency bring;
And, as we wreath the gleaming looks away,
O'er their rich wealth its folds of beauty fling.—

She seeth now!

Bring forth the lyre of sweet and solemn sound,
Let its rich music be no longer lost;
Wake its full chords, till, sweetly drowsing round,
Its thrilling echoes all our spirit fit.
Joy of notes so rare, their trembling breath,
For the young! whose stainless eyes o'er,
Sing psalm for the Bride of Death!

She seeth now!

She has been dark; through all the weary years,
Since first her spirit into being rose,
Through those dim hours, that ever swam in tears,
No ray of sunlight yet had broken.

Silent and dark herself the sweetest flower,
That ever blossomed in an earthly bower,
Unuttered yearnings ever, bared her bower,
And voiceless prayers that light at length might

She seeth now!

A lonely lot! yet oftentimes a sad—
And mournful presence fills her heart and bodes
Lived in embers—or sweet but now glows—
As though the burning winds complain.

Nature's great voice had ever, for her soul,
A thrilling power the slightest only knew;
While deeper reverings, through her boding stole,
For light to glad that being's darkened flow.

She seeth now!

Strike the soft harp, then! for the cloud hath passed,
With all its darkness, from her sight away;

Beside hath neither wailing eye nor faint,
And light is hers within the land of day.

Meth the cool shadows of the tree of life,
Where bright the fountain youth immortals spring,

Far from this earth, with all its weary strife,
Her pale brow fanned by shining eaph's wing.

She seeth now!

ETIQUETTE ON THE SCAFFOLD.—A letter from

Prussia, of September 23, in the Gazette des Tribunaux, says: "The murderers of M. de Knezz, one of the deputies of the Diet of Hanover, have just been tried and executed. One of them was Conrad Torny, the servant of the deceased, and the other a shoemaker, named Kowacz, who not only aided in the crime, but afterwards robbed his accuser of all the accusations of value which were in M. de Knezz's apartment at Prussia. Torny avowed his guilt, and acknowledged that he had cut up the body in pieces. The sentence of the court was, that Torny should be quartered, his body burst, and the ashes thrown to the wind: and that K. was to be decapitated. The prisoners appealed, but the King confirmed the sentence of death, changing Torny's punishment into simple beheading. The sentence was carried into execution two days back, in the market place, and a stranger indeed added to the terrible interest of the scene. The judgment ordered Kowacz to be first executed; but this Torny protested again in the strongest terms, declaring that as he was of noble blood, he was entitled to die first, the claim being rejected, he fell on Kowacz, and endeavored to pull him from the block. Kowacz sent him back with a violent blow on the chest; and Torny was on the point of giving blow for blow, when the executioner men seized him, and bound him so tight as to prevent his making any exertion. They were both executed in a few minutes after. This singular ambition of Torny to have his claim of birth attended to in such circumstances, calls to mind an execution at Copenhagen in 1616, when some men were sentenced to death for exciting their fellow-soldiers to revolt; three of the number had been hanged, but the fourth refused to place his head on the block, on the ground that the person before him had been a Jew, and that he being a Christian, could object to having his blood mingled with that of a Jew. After some parley, the magistrate granted his objection, and the man having cleared the block of the blood as well as he could, placed his head down tranquilly, and underwent the sentence."

ANOTHER LEARNED BLACKSMITH.—The New Orleans Protestant gives the following interesting account of the successful efforts of a slave to educate himself. We learn from another source that Ellis is now studying Hebrew, and has made considerable progress.

In the State of Alabama, (Greene County, we think,) lives a colored man by the name of Ellis, who has a wife and several children. He has not by trade, and has worked at this occupation for many years in the state of Georgia. He is believed to be of negro parentage, and is a member of the Presbyterian Church, under the pastoral charge of Rev. Fields Bradshaw. What is particularly noticeable in his case is the state of his education; and, for a man who has been all his life a slave, and hard at work, and inherited only ignorance, we consider it quite extraordinary. He is well acquainted with reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, grammar, history, and some other branches embodied in a common English education; but he has not made a tolerable acquaintance with the usual languages, excepting Latin, which he has accomplished mostly without the aid of teachers, and he learned his alphabet without even a book. His plan was, at first, to get his young masters, on their return from school at evening, to make for him the different letters of the alphabet, and tell him their names. These he copied upon his shop door with coal, and continued the process until he had well learned the first elements of reading and writing. They then brought him the spelling book, and the elementary books, by means of which he soon understood his way in arithmetic. We understand that the members of the higher classes he has had to study, and that now he is pursuing his studies under a competent teacher. He still works at the anvil, as he has done through his whole course, during the day, and studies at night. What first prompted him to make the effort to obtain an education, we do not know. His success, under the discouraging circumstances of his situation, is truly remarkable. All who know him, testify that he is a man of uncommon native energy of mind, as his present attainments prove. His age is about forty-five.

Two years since, his case was represented to the agents of Alabama and Mississippi, and they jointly propose to purchase him and his family, and send him to the Western coast of Africa as a missionary. They have ascertained that his master will part with them for \$250. This sum is equally divided between the two sons, and they are now making efforts to raise it. In the mean time Ellis is pursuing a course of theological study under his pastor. We understand he has read the standard theological works of Drs. Dwight, Dick, &c., and others pertaining to a ministerial course.

NOTICE OF ACT OF GOV. BRADSHAW.—Some time in the early part of the present Fall, a poor, unfortunate man, a slave in appetite, was arrested for using profane language, brought before the Justice, and of course fined; and in default of which he was to be incarcerated sixty days in the House of Correction. Not being able to "raise the wind," he was finally off'd release by paying the cost and giving security for good behavior for three months, in the sum of one hundred dollars. He flew around among those who had made him drunk, and had been the cause of his misfortunes, but their hearts were steeled. With the "Jug" before his eyes—a family of wife and children depending on him, he met the Governor and telling him his complaints and his wants, he in the true spirit of Washington kindness signed the bonds with the unfortunate man—saved him from prison—restored him to his family, and we have not heard of his using the "criter" since. Go the Union over, and you cannot find another instance of a State becoming surety for a man in that condition. Such Governors are scarce, but Massachusetts has the honor of possessing such.

T. D. BONNER.

The country press fairly groan under the infliction of Gov. Wright's fourteen-column Message. Many of them abandon in despair any attempt to publish it, while others, more venturesome, give a few columns, and promise a continuation next week. [Alb. Eye Jour.]

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